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"One" ON OUR FLOORMEN.

Said Mr. Collins, said he to me,
 "I'm just as peeved as peeved can be,
 The girls around here they make me tired,
 And if they're not careful, they'll all get fired-"
 I looked around to find the trouble,
 (Thinking the while it was only a bubble),
 When a gracious smile broke through the cloud,
 And he said, "Pardon Me- I was just thinking out loud".

Said Mr. Finnesey, said he to me,
 "I'm just as peeved as peeved can be;
 I wish the girls would get a hunch,
 And write for the Kresgeite
 With the same punch,
 They put in their work from day to day;
 For if they did, you know full well
 We would have a Magazine
 That would beat all---
 I looked around to see if any one heard,
 But no one was there but
 This "wise" old bird.

Margaret Murphy.

SAY SOMETHING GOOD.
 Pick out the folks you like the least,
 And watch 'em for awhile,
 They never waste a kindly word,
 They never waste a smile.
 They criticize their fellowmen,
 At every chance they get,
 They have never found a human,
 Just to suit their fancy yet.
 From them I guess we'd learn some things,
 If they were pointed out,
 Somethings that every one of us,
 Should know a lot about.
 When some one "knocks" another,
 Pass around the loving cup,
 Say something good about them,
 If you have to make it up.

Exchange.

A TOAST TO MR. MESNER.
 Here's to you, our Manager,
 Faithful and true,
 May we ere' be loyal,
 In our work with you;
 And through our striving,
 You will plainly see,
 You've the good wishes
 Of Store 153.

Margaret Murphy.

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